

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title-Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

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SYNOPSIS.

Frank O'Connell, young Irish patriot, is shot and wounded by British soldiers while making a home rule speech. He is aided by Angela Kingsnorth, an English society girl, who defends him.

Angela takes O'Connell to her brother's home and helps to nurse him. He recovers, and he and the girl become fast friends.

O'Connell when well is sent to jail for disturbing the peace. He finally writes Angela that he has finished his sentence.

O'Connell and Angela wed. She has espoused the Irish cause. Her brother, a member of parliament, is very angry.

The happy couple come to America to live. A daughter is born to them. Angela's brother refuses to help the couple in any way. Angela dies. O'Connell names his daughter Margaret

and calls her "Peg." O'Connell receives a most important letter from England, which perplexes him. O'Connell allows Peg to visit England

at her uncle's request. The elder Kingsnorth's heart had finally softened toward his dead sister's little girl.

Peg goes to the home of the Chichester family in England at the direction of Mr. Hawkes, Kingsnorth's attorney, as Kingsnorth suddenly dies.

She first meets Ethel Chichester and Brent, a married man in love with Ethel. She interrupts them by accident in a secret meeting

Ethel is enraged at Peg and haughtily dismisses her from the drawing room, lending her to the servants' quarters. The sters have lost their money in a Hawkes arrives and reads the Kings-

north will. It leaves most of the fortune to Peg and offers liberal pay to any one who will undertake her education and social training.

Mrs. Chichester finally agrees to bring up Peg in return for the money prom-, although she openly despises the shabby young girl.

Peg is heartbroken at the cold recep tion given her by the Chichester family. She is much impressed, however, by the luxury of her surroundings.

Peg meets Jerry Adair, who takes a lively interest in her. She finds in him a real friend. She tells him about her father. He's a farmer, he says.

Pes decides to return home, but on plea she decides to re-England a month. Brent and Ethel have another meeting. Both are unhappy.

Ethel and Peg have a violent disagreement, and Brent's attentions to the former are the cause of the dispute, which is interrupted by Jerry.

Jerry takes Peg to a fashionable dance Mrs. Chichester's knowledge. Peg halts Ethel in a mad escapade sh Brent.

Peg prevents Ethel from eloping with Brent, but falls downstairs at midnight, alarming the house. Mrs. Chichester abuses Peg for going to the dance.

Mrs. Chichester endeavors to persuade Alaric to propose marriage to Peg in order to keep the girl's fortune in the poverty stricken family. Peg refuses him.

Mr. Hawkes also proposes to Peg and a passage back to America to her father.

Peg learns that she is an heiress and that her income until she becomes twenty-one years old is £5.000 a year, which must be spent on education and general training. Jerry is really Sir Gerald Adair.

Peg returns to her father in New York. Sir Gerald later follows her, and they marry after O'Connell gives his consent.

CHAPTER IV. Angela In Distress.

INGSNORTH went on: "The attitude of the people, their views, their conduct, is deplorable-hopeless. I came here to see what I could do for them. I even thought of spending a certain portion of each year here. But from what I've heard it would be a waste of time and

"It is discouraging at first sight, but we'll have a better state of affairs presently. We must first stamp out the agitator. He is the most potent handicap.'

"Could it be done?" "It would take time-every big movement takes time." Roche paused, look- little more"ed shrewdly at Kingsnorth and asked

"What do you intend doing with this

estate?" turn to London. I'll go in a few days feeling it-patriotism!" -much sooner than I intended. This man being brought into my house has annoyed and upset me."

"I'm sorry," said the magistrate. crime"- began Angela. "Miss Kingsnorth was so insistent, and the fellow seemed in a bad way; otherwise I would never have allowed

A servant came in response to Kingsnorth's ring and was sent with a message to have the man O'Connell ready to accompany the magistrate as quickly as possible.

Over a glass of sherry and a cigar the two men resumed their discussion about the estate

"I wouldn't decide too hastily about disposing of the land. Although there's always a good deal of discontent, there is really very little trouble here. In fact, until agitators like O'Connell pretty peaceful. We'll dispose of him in short order,"

"Do. Do. Make an example of him

by all means." "Trust us to do that," said Roche. After a moment he added: "To refer again to selling the estate, you would get very little for it. It can't depreciate much more, and there is always the chance it may improve. Some of the people are quite willing to work"-

"Are they? They've not shown any willingness to me."

"Oh, no. They wouldn't."

"What? Not to their landlord?" "You'd be the last they'd show it to. They're strange people in many ways until you get to know them. Now there are many natural resources that might be developed it some capital

were put into them." "My new steward discouraged me about doing that. He said it might be ten years before I got a penny out of the property."

"Your new steward?"

"Andrew McPherson, the prominent

"He's a hard man, sir." "The estate needs one."

"Burke understands the nature of the

"He sympathizes with them. I don't want a man like that working for me. I want loyalty to my interests. The makeshift policy of Burke during my father's lifetime helped to bring about this pretty state of things. We'll see what firmness will do-new broom, sweep the place clean, rid of slovenly, ungrateful tenants, clear away the taproom orators. I have a definite plan in my mind. If I decide not to sell I'll perfect my plan in London and begin operations as soon as I'm satisfied it is feasible and can be put upon a proper business basis. There's too much sentiment in Ireland. That's been their ruin. I am going to bring a little common sense into play." Kingsnorth walked restlessly around the room as he spoke. He stopped by the windows and beckoned the magistrate.

"There's your man on the drive. See?" And he pointed to where O'Connell, with a soldier each side of him, was slowly moving down the long avenue.

The door of the room opened, and Angela came in hurriedly and went straight to where the two men stood. There was the catch of a sob in her voice as she spoke to the magistrate. "Are you taking that poor wounded

man to prison?" "The doctor says he is well enough

to be moved." replied Roche. "You've not seen the doctor. I've just questioned him. He told me you had not asked his opinion and that if you move him it will be without his sanction.'

Kingsnorth interrupted angrily, 'Please don't interfere.'

Angela turned on him, "So, it's you who are sending him to prison?"

Angela appealed strongly to the magistrate.

"Don't do this, I entreat you-don't

"But I have no choice, Miss Kings-

"The man can scarcely walk," she pleaded.

"He will receive every attention, believe me, Miss Kingsnorth," Roche re-

Angela faced her brother again.

"If you let that wounded man go from this house today you will regret it to the end of your life." Her face was dead white. Her breath was coming thickly. Her eyes were fastened in hatred on her brother's face.

"Kindly try to control yourself, Angela," Kingsnorth said sternly. "You should consider my position a

"Your position? And what is his? You with everything you want in lifethat man with nothing. He is being hounded to prison for what? Pleading "I am in a quandary. I'm almost de- for his country! Is that a crime? He termined to put it in the market-sell was shot down by soldiers-for what? it, be rid of it. It has always been a For showing something we English source of annoyance to our family, are always boasting of feeling our-However, I'll settle nothing until I re- selves and resent any other nation

> "Stop." commanded Kingsnorth. "If you ake that sick, wretched man out of this house it will be a

> Kingsnorth stopped her. He turned to the magistrate, "Kindly take the man away."

> Roche moved to the window. Angela's heart sank. All her pleading was in vain. Her voice faltered

and broke: "Very well, then, take him. Sentence him for doing something his own countrymen will one day build a monument to him for doing. The moment the prison door closes behind him a thousand voices will cry 'Shame!' on you and your government and a thou- furious. sand new patriots will be enrolled. And when he comes out from his torcame among us we had everything ture he'll carry on the work of hatred and vengeance against his tyrants. He will fight you to the last ditch. You

may torture his body, but you cannot break his heart or wither his spirit. They're beyond you. They're-they're" -she stopped suddenly as her voice rose to the breaking point and left the

The magistrate went down the drive. In a few moments O'Cornell was on his way to the courthouse, a closely guarded prisoner.

Angela, from her window, watched the men disappear. She buried her face in her hands and mouned as she had not done since her mother left her just a few years before. The girlhood in her was dead. She was a woman. The one great note had come to her. transforming her whole nature-love.

And the man she loved was being carried away to the misery and degradation of a convict.

Gradually the moans died away. The convulsive heaving of her breast subsided.

A little later, when her sister, Monica, came in search of her, she found Angela in a dead faint.

By night she was in a fever.

. . . One day in November Angela received the following letter:

Dublin, Ireland, Nov. 16, 18-Dear Lady of Mercy-1 have served my sentence. I am free. At first the horrible humiliation of my treatment, of my surroundings, of the depths I had to sink to, burned into me. Then the thought of you sustained me. Your gentle voice, your beauty, your pity, your unbounded faith in me, strengthened my soul. All the degradation fell from me. They were but ignoble means to a noble end. I was tor-tured that others might never know sorrow. I was imprisoned that my countrymen might know liberty. And so the load was lighter.

The memory of those three wonderful days was so marvelous, so vivid, that it shone like a star through the blackness of those terrible days.

You seem to have taken hold of my heart and my soul and my life.
Forgive me for writing this to you, but

it seems that you are the only one I've ever known who understands the mainsprings of my nature, of my hopes and my ambitions - indeed, of my very thoughts.

Today I met the leader of my party. He greeted me warmly. At last I have prov-ed myself a worthy follower. They think it best I should leave Ireland for awhile. If I take active part at once I shall be arrested again and sent for a longer sen-

They have offered me the position of one of the speakers in a campaign in America to raise funds for the "cause." I must first see the chief in London. He sent a message, writing in the highest terms of my work and expressing a wish to meet me. I wonder if it would be sible to see you in London'

If I am sent to America it would speed my going to speak to you again. If you feel that I ask too much do not answer this, and I will understand.

Out of the fullness of my heart, from the depths of my soul and with the whole fervor of my being, I ask you to accept all the gratitude of a heart filled to over-God bless and keep you. Yours in hom-

age and gratitude,
FRANK OWEN O'CONNELL.

Her answer:

London, Nov. 19, 18-My Dear Mr. O'Connell-1 am glad in deed to have your letter and to know you are free again. I have often thought of your misery during all these months and longed to do something to assuage it. is only when a friend is in need and all avenues of help are closed to him that a woman realizes how helpless she is. That they have not crushed your spirit

does not surprise me. ,1 was as sure of that as I am that the sun is shining today. That you do not work actively in Ireland at once is, I am sure, wise. Foolhardiness is not courage.

In a little while the English government may realize how hopeless it is to try to conquer a people who have liberty in their hearts. Then they will abate the rigor

When that day comes you must return and take up the mission with renewed strength and hope and stimulated by the added experience of bitter suffering.

I should most certainly like to see you it to the gourd. in London. I am staying with a distant connection of the family. We go to the south of France in a few weeks. I have been very ill-another reproach to the weakness of woman. I am almost recovered now, but far from strong. I have to lie still all day. My only companions are my books and my thoughts. Let me know when you expect to arrive

in London. Come straight here. I have so much to tell you, but the words halt as they come to my pen.

Looking forward to seeing you, in all ANGELA KINGSNORTH.

(To be continued.)

An Abbeville Boy.

Dr. George Benet sailed from Boston last week on a White Star Steamer for France, where he goes to be the assistant of Dr. Harvey Cushing, the great American brain expert. They will go to the American Hospital in Paris and their work will be among the French soldiers leage and penny scrip books good for whose brains have been affected by intrastate passage in South Carolina their wounds and exposure. Dr. Benet will be in Paris until July 20. After that he has an offer to go to Servia with Dr. Richard P. Strong, SIM and Penny Scrip (regardless of a noted cholera and typhoid expert. date purchased) will be good, within This offer he will decline as he is a limit, for intrastate journeys in

people around Abbeville who rem- and tariff provisions. ember him as a barefoot boy rejoice in his success and prosperity.

A Smashing Report.

Two Pullman porters, representing different railroads, met off duty and progressed from friendly gossip to heated argument. The quarrel centered about which one worked for the better road. Their claims, figures and arguments came fast and

At last, the tall, thin porter settled the dispute with these classic sleeves are certain items to be reckwords: "Go on, niggah, we kills oned with. Some sleeves show cap mo' people den yoh fellahs tote."

HARDSHIPS AND PRIVATIONS

A Starvation Party in the Sixties. Last week we published an article which would be helpful to the young people who are trying for the prize offered by the Daughters of the Confederacy for the best essay on the hardships and privations of the women in the South

during the war. The following is an extract from the book "Dixie After the War" written by Mrs. Myrta Lockett Avery and published in 1906. Starvation parties were the vogue and Mrs. Avery says: "To show how little one could be

festive on, we will take a peep at a starvation party given on a plantation naer Lexington, N. C., by Mrs. Page soon after General Kirkpatrick's troops vacated the mansion. We had all been so miserable, Mrs. Page tells, "that I was just bound to have some fun. So I gave a dining." She invited ten ladies, who came wondering what on earth she could set before them. They walked, there was not a carriage in the neighborhood. They were all cultured, refined women, wives and daughters of men of prominence and accustomed to elegant entertainment. A few days before, one of them had sent to Mrs. Page for some thing to eat, saying she had not a mouthful in the house, and Mrs. Page had shared with her a small supply of Western pork and hardtack which her faithful colored man Frank, had gotten from the Yankee's. Mrs. Page had now no pork left. Her garden had been destroyed. She had not a chair in the house and but one cooking utensil, a large iron pot. And not a spoon, fork, cup, plate, or other

table appointment. With pomp and merriment, Mrs. Drane, a clergyman's widow, was installed at the head of the bare, mutilated table, where rude benches served as seats. Mrs. Marmaduke Johnson, of Petersburg, was accorded second place of honor. The menu consisted of a pudding of corn meal and dried whortle-berries, sweetened with sorghum; and beer made of persimmons and honey shucks, also sweetened with sorghum. The many sided Frank was butler. The pudding, filling half of a large gourd, was placed in front It of Mrs. Drane, and she, using hard-

tack as spoon, dipped it up, depositing it daintily on other hardtack which answered for plates and sau-The beer was served from another gourd into cups made of newspaper folded into shape; the ladies drank quickly that the liquid might not soak through and be lost. The

Did not Sir George Campbell write in an English magazine of how much he enjoyed a dinner in a South ern mansion when all the feast was a dish of roasted apples and a plate of corn bread? Not a word of apology was uttered by his host or hostess; converse was so cultured and pleasing, welcome was so sincere, that the poverty of the board was not to be weighed in the balance. This host who had so much and so little to give his guest was Colonel Washington Ball.

Interchangeable Mileage.

All forms of interchangeable mi-

Effective Saturday, March 20th, 1915, all interchangeable mileage and Penny Scrip books, forms Z, ZZ South Carolina by exchange of cou-Dr. Benet is a son of Judge Benet | pons at ticket windows for passage and was born in our town. The tickets in accordance with contract

Seaboard Air Line Railroad.

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Charleston & Western Carolina Columbia, Newberry & Laurens

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In blousedom the deep armhole effects with the sleeve attached to the lining at the shoulder, or set in or epaulette effects. L JAL III JUDGE THOS. S. SEASE

Charges the Grand Jury on Compulsory Education. (Spartanburg Herald)

If there is any one man. allove others in Spartanburg county, who enjoys the respect and confidence of the people of this county, it is Judge Thomas S. Sease, of the circuit position was the able soliciter in this district. Yesterday, in a charge to the grand jury of this county, he departed somewhat from the established order of things and spoke to the men who form that important body of the needs of education among the masses of the people, advocating compulsory education as the step that should be taken by the state as the only sure means of its future strength and progress.

The men he addressed are intelligent, patriotic citizens of this, the leading county in South Carolina and, while he addressed them direct ly, in effect he spoke to all the peo-

It gives this newspaper great satisfaction to commend his utterances because the time is at hand, in our judgment, for the men of South Car olina, who may speak to the people from places of authority, to take a positive stand for those things that mean most to the state and to progress and happiness of the people. A word from such men have a wholesome influence and counteract much that is being said to the people by those who seek poitical preferment through appeals to prejudice and by the offer of license and immunity from the penalty of the law. There are throughout South Carolina many men, not seeking office, who have the confidence of the people, who should in this time step boldly forth for the right and the progressive thing. The people have so long been fed upon the cheapest arguments of designing politicians they are hungering and thirsting for honest advice. They have asked for meat and have been given a stone.

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How it clears the throat and head of to mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the ealth-giving Piney-Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All druggi-ts, 25c.

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with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedles. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Q

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Phœn: x
Verde y Joseph Lake . W. Smith H. Chiles.....Troy
.Ye dell Abbeville, S. C., Jan. 20, 1915.

SCHOOL TEACHER ASSAULTED

Hair Pulling Spartanburg, March 15 .-- Charged with assault and battery of a high and aggravatèd nature, upon the per son of a young school teacher, Mrs. Hattie Ponders, of the Dutchman sec tion, will be presented to the grand jury at a coming term of the court anch, who until his elevation to that of general sessions. After hearing the testimony in the case, Magistrate L. K. Jennings bound Mrs. Ponders over to the higher court, and she was

released upon bond of \$300. The alleged assault occurred on February 4, when, it is charged, Mrs. Ponder went to the Dutchman school house and attacked with a whip or tick Miss Nannie Huckabee a young ady still in her teens, who has charge of that school. Mrs. Ponders it is said, became angry because the teacher had whipped her little boy.

The warrant, charging assault and pattery with intent to kill, was taken out by J. L. Huckabee, of the Cross Anchor section, father of the young woman. After hearing the evidence and arguments of counsel, Magistrate Jennings changed the warrant to the milder charge.

The testimony brought out at the hearing yesterday showed that the eight-year-old son of Mrs. Ponders had been attending the public school at which Miss Huckabee taught. Miss Huckabee testified that she had had to whip the boy on two occasions for stubborn conduct. Early on the morning of February 4 the mother of the boy came to the school house to make a protest Witnesses testified that Mrs. Ponders used ugly words and struck Miss Huckabee across the shoulder with a whip, then threw her on the floor and resorted to hair pulling Miss Huckabee put up strong resistence. The women were finally separated by Mac Billings, who was passing on the road at the time. Several of the pupils of the school were examined at the hearing yesterday.

by C. P. Sanders, who asked that the warrant be reduced to a charge of simple assault, so that it could be handled in the magistrate's court. C. C. Wyche, representing the prosecution, urged that the court bind the defendant over to the sessions court Mrs. Ponders is the wife of a wellknown farmer of the Dutchman sec-

The defendant was represented

A Cowardly Fowl.

tion.

Mrs. Jones bought a chicken at the family butcher shop and after embellishing it with bread crumbs. celery, cranberry sauce and other glad things, she proudly set it before the head of the family, according to

ed the young wife, with an anxious look as hubby laboriously carved the bird and began to apply it to his appetite. "Isn't the chicken all right?"

"Why, yes; I guess he is all right, dear," was the hesitating response of father. "But I fear he was a very great coward."

"A great coward," returned the perplexed wife. "What do you

"Don't they say, Mary," smiringly rejoined the old man, "that the bravest are always the tenderest?"

From Cradle to Grave

It was at a funeral, and a somewhat lachrymose old minister was officiating.

Referring to his long acquantance with the deceased, he said: "Ah, brothers and sisters, many

a time have I dandled this corpse on

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Eastbound.

Will also stop at the following stations and take on and let off passengers—Phinney's James, Toraway, Welch. J. R. Anderson. Superintendent,